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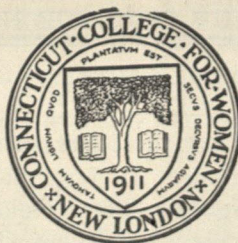
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VESPER
January 21
George Stewart
Traveler and
Author
Recently published
"White Armies of
Russia"

Connecticut



College News

VESPER
January 28
PAUL SCHERER
One of the Leaders
in Northfield
Conference

VOL. 19, No. 12

NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT, JANUARY 20, 1934

PRICE FIVE CENTS

FACULTY ENJOYS GAY PROGRAM AT PARTY

Dr. Kip Gives Satire
On College Lecture

Members of our faculty enjoyed an informal party in the Fanning Hall faculty room on Saturday evening, January 13th. The evening was designated as Amateur Night, and the program included a showing of moving pictures of the various stages in the development of the college, followed by musical selections. Professor Paul F. Laubenstein and Miss Kathleen Hussey played a flute and ocharina duet, the music having been written especially for the occasion by Professor Laubenstein. Miss Gertrude Noyes played piano selections, after which Professor William Bauer played a violin solo, accompanied on the piano by Miss Noyes. The big event of the evening was a skit by Professor Herbert Z. Kip, in which he presented a satire on the typical college lecture. He called it Lecture I of the Introduction of Anthropology, and his subject was the Home Life of the Eskimo.

The committee in charge of the arrangements for the evening was headed by Dr. George S. Avery, and included Miss Elizabeth Wright, Miss Serena Hall, Mr. M. Robert Cobblestick, and Miss Cynthia Goodsell. There were about sixty faculty members present.

MABEL DEEGAN PLAYS IN VIOLIN RECITAL

On January 18th music lovers of the college and town heard Miss Mabel Deegan play the violin in another of the fine recitals that the college has been offering. Miss Deegan is an accomplished artist, and has been playing in public recitals ever since she was eight years old. She began studying the violin at the tender age of six. She graduated from the Yale School of Music, and attended the Fontainebleau Conservatory of Music and studied

(Continued on page 3, column 5)

President Blunt Speaks on Courage

The topic of President Blunt's talk at Chapel Tuesday morning was Courage. The opposites of courage are cowardice, fearfulness, timidity, and finally worry. Miss Blunt said that there were several ways to prevent worrying. Plenty of sleep, good health, and outdoor exercise all help, but the best way is to look straight at the difficulty and not run away. Miss Blunt quoted James' famous statement, "We are afraid because we run away."

Audience Thrills to Fine Dancing of Ted Shawn and His Male Ensemble

Mumaw, as a French Sailor, Captivates
Students With His Grace and Flippancy

Sudden darkness, blue velvet curtains draw aside and suddenly an audience sees crashing in upon its consciousness the rhythm of muscular, rippling bodies in staccato tempo exuding energy to the music of McDowell's *Polonaise*. This introduced to Connecticut College last Tuesday Ted Shawn and his male ensemble—with the emphasis on the male, as the opposite sex has not his sympathy; neither has the ignoble practice of tap-dancing. They presented a program international in scope, journeying from the far east to our own far west.

As an introduction to an understanding of his program, Ted Shawn, a dynamic dark figure gleaming in a white robe, cited the five classifications of themes into which dancing falls: (1) As a powerful form of magic using as examples his Indian dance and the African one; (2) In religious dances of which the entire last group is illustrative; (3) In introducing rhythms of labor as found in his second group; (4) In expression of man's play instincts also found in the second group, and (5) As a pure art.

The program was divided into three parts in the first of which occur those dances of musical visualization. The ingenious use of a double theme was revealed in the two-part invention, No. 4 by Bach where two distinct patterns were going through the dance but the two could be consolidated and regarded as an entity. The most notable performance of this group was the solo by Shawn entitled *John Brown Sees The Glory*. Shawn's portrayal was technically excellent, the perfect correspondence of his dance with the music notable, and the last part was, to the writer, the best—the triumphal march of his soul.

The second group, that of the primitive play and labor dances, was undoubtedly the best loved. The ensemble had its chance to

"shine" and took advantage of the opportunity. Barton Mumaw was far and away the best, but the cooperation of the dancers was not lost by the predominance of one. The Japanese rickshaw coolies were distinctly lovable as they played their ancient gambling game with great zest. Mumaw as the French sailor hopping merrily about the stage hardly seeming to rest his toes on it long enough to feel solid ground beneath him evoked applause and an encore. Shawn, in his flamenco dances, was a Shawn we had not seen before—Arrogant with a wicked twinkle in his eye, clicking his heels rapidly on the floor as he twirled across the stage.

The third and last group was the religious dances. In portraying St. Francis of Assisi, Ted Shawn restrained his usually turbulent interpretation to dynamic stillness—A phrase he himself gave to what he was trying to interpret. There was a certain delicacy of facial expressions and movement that seemed to be absent in the other dances. The barbaric fetish danced by Mumaw was convincing in its wild African expression. The pianist, Jess Meeker, who likewise composed the music for that dance and for Shawn's solo in the first group was an excellent accompanist. Last came the Negro spirituals representing the fusion of Christianity with African superstition—the best of these being *Swing Low, Sweet Chariot*. An encore by the whole ensemble brought the fine program to an end—enjoyed by many people from the college and from town.

When asked which dances he preferred doing, Mr. Shawn admitted that the variety of the dance was what interested him and if confined to one kind of dancing he would probably hate it. However, Mr. Shawn, you and your ensemble performed beautifully and we assure you that the footlights were not the barrier they usually are.

FACULTY READ PAPER AT SCIENCE MEETING

On Monday, January 15, at eight o'clock, various members of the faculty held a science meeting in the faculty room in Fanning Hall. Dr. David D. Leib, of the mathematics department, and chairman of this group, presided over the meeting.

Miss Leona Tompkins, who is an assistant in the botany department, read a paper on "The Geo-

FRESHMEN PRESENT AN EVENING OF MONOLOGUES

Sophomores Give a
Dance in Knowlton

Claire Sargent, charming young monologist, was presented by the Freshman Class last Saturday night, January 13th, for the benefit of the Alumnae Fund.

The program consisted of two parts, poetry and monologues. With feeling and expression, Miss Sargent presented two amusing poems by Dorothy Parker, *Inventory* and *Resume*, besides Amy Lowell's *Patterns* and Edna St. Vincent Millay's *Renascent*. The first monologue was a vivid, enthusiastic picture of a scene aboard the first promenade deck of a ship soon after sailing. Dressed in the costume of a young boy, Miss Sargent then presented a humorous scene of a boy's study shortly after dinner. Impressions of O'Neill's *Anna Christi* with scenes laid in the lower East Side of New York and on a coal barge, ended the program, which was, on the whole, a delightful and charming performance.

During the Intermissions, Louise Cook, a Freshman, played the piano, presenting *May Night* by Palmgren, *Reverie* by Debussy, and *Venitienne 4th Barcarolle* by Godard.

After the program, a dance held by the Sophomores under the direction of Karen Rigney, was presented in Knowlton with music by the Norwich orchestra. This was also for the benefit of the Alumnae Fund.

DO YOU KNOW?

1. What an "amen curler" is?
2. When Dr. Erb first came to C. C.?
3. Where the Grenfell Mission is?
4. What Kay Shultis is doing?
5. What skit Dr. Kip presented?
6. What Ted Shawn's favorite Dance is?
7. Who was C. C.'s choice for President in 1928?
8. What Colonial House was?
9. Who said you can feed a husband on 51 cents a day?
10. What the '24 mascot was?

Answers found in this *News*

logical History of Connecticut." Miss Cynthia A. Goodsell, an instructor in the department of Home Economics, gave a talk on "Food Allergies," and Dr. Frances Botsford, of the zoology department, spoke on "The Resistance To Asphyxiation in Animals." A lively discussion followed President Blunt's paper on "Teaching the Elementary Science Courses."

Butler University is now offering a course in the art of staying married.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE IS GIVEN AT VESPER

Enthusiasm for Work
Mark's Speaker's Talk

One of the most interesting Vesper services of the season was the illustrated lecture given by Miss Eleanor Cushman, secretary to Sir Wilfred Grenfell of Labrador, on January 14th. Some students may recall having heard Dr. Harry Padden, head of one of the Labrador hospitals, who spoke at college two years ago with such unbounded, contagious enthusiasm and humor. Such energy and vitality must be characteristic of the workers in Labrador, for Miss Cushman also displayed these same traits. She accounted for this enthusiasm by summing it up in the term "Grenfellitis," which, like malaria, comes back once it has caught an individual.

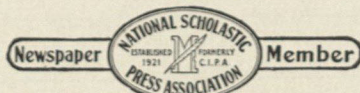
"The lure of Labrador lies in unselfish humanitarian aid, and in the direct challenge to help others," said Miss Cushman. This challenge of Labrador has been met courageously by the workers of the Grenfell Mission, who have made many sacrifices to meet the needs of the Association. Forty years ago medical aid in Labrador was limited to the infrequent visits of doctors or mail boats during the summer months. Today the much needed medical service is made accessible to the people of that lonely coast by competent nursing stations, and by well-equipped hospitals. Forty years ago schools in the northern country were unknown. Today children are attending classes intended to prepare them for the sturdy life in the north. English and French are supplemented by domestic science and manual arts. Years ago, fishing and trapping were the only worthwhile occupations in Labrador. Today, through the efforts of the mission, two thousand women and many disabled fishermen are engaged in the remunerative occupations of rug-hooking, weaving, and wood carving. These industries have brought a real pleasure into the bare lives of the people, as well as furnishing money for clothing and food. It is only through the persistent effort and sacrifice of Sir Wilfred Grenfell and his workers that the hospitals, industrial centres, agricultural stations, schools, and orphanages have been introduced into the land. They are enthusiastic, these followers of Grenfell; year after year they return to Labrador for sheer love of the place and their work. Surely there must be more than just compensation for the many hours of labor spent

(Continued on page 3, column 3)

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

(Established 1916)

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EDITORIAL

"RIDDLE ME THIS"

Probably many of us can remember playing that old game called "Predicament," in which questions were passed around the circle in one direction, and answers in the other, resulting in ludicrous combinations. Strangely enough, the game seems to have come into popularity in certain quarters at college—but, unfortunately, it is being played in quite the wrong way. We are plying the game *alone* and with a serious attitude, consequently the results are no longer humorous, but are sadly distorted. We have fallen into a habit of avoiding answers to certain significant questions which people often ask us.

There is one question in particular that involves quite a few of us, and it is, namely—"Why are you unhappy at college?" We would probably be amazed at the number of answers to this question, were we to compile them—and how many of these answers are honest-to-goodness replies, replies that, in their very truth, must prick the ego into a state of collapse?

How many of us—we are referring mainly to the discontented people—have ever tried to analyze the situation; how many have dissected the trouble down to its very shreds? In analyzing ourselves, it seems that there are certain questions we might ask friend ego—for instance:

- (1) Have I ever sat through a meal without "gripping?"
- (2) Have I ever attended a class without complaining of instructor or assignments?
- (3) Have I really attempted to balance my study, recreation, and sleep?
- (4) Have I gone outside myself in order to like college—that is, have I made any contacts with extra-curricular activities of any sort?
- (5) In other words, have I made an honest effort to like college?

If we, the unhappy, should make truthful answers to these sample questions, the sad majority of "Nos" would doubtless flabbergast us. Most of us try to edge away from such direct questions, and to make quite irrelevant answers.

Why don't some of us try to adapt our lives to college life? We must remember that it is in activity—mind or body—that we can dispel many of our self-centered worries and interests. We must get *outside* ourselves—we must attempt to play and to work with others, and to experience that feeling of cooperation, of group success, that does away with self-centered thinking, and which comes from happy living—some people call it *college spirit*.

ALUMNAE NOTES

It seems that the *News* should have mentioned a few more names in regard to the Cleveland chapter of the Connecticut College Alumnae Association, which held a dance to raise money for the Scholarship fund and the club treasury.

The whole committee was as follows:

Chairman, Lucille Cain, '33; Ruth Judd, '32; Josephine Morris, '31; Mary Sherman, ex. '32; Mary Newcomb, ex. '32; Jane Griswold, '33; Margaret Wernitz, '26.

This active chapter also held a luncheon-bridge for the undergraduates on December 27th. The committee in charge was headed by Helen Smith Holdy, '27, who was assisted by Elizabeth Schroeder, '29, Mrs. Charles C. Meyers, ex. '28, and Virginia Williams, ex. '30.

Martha Webb, '28 is now director of Physical Education in the new, well-equipped Lincoln High School, Manitowoc, Wisconsin.

Katharine Shultis, '32, is assistant in the Primary department of Concord Academy, Concord, Massachusetts.

"Allie" Russell, '32, became Mrs. Herbert E. Reaske during the summer. They are living in Staten Island, New York.

Virginia Eggelston Smith, '24, president of the Cleveland Alumnae Association, spent the Christmas holidays with her parents, here in New London.

Kathryn Moss, '24, C. C.'s alumnae secretary, will represent Connecticut College at a meeting of the Eastern district, American Alumni Association, which will be held at Northampton on January 18th and 19th.

PHI BETA KAPPA

(NSFA)—Of 112 qualified colleges applying for the honor, four have been awarded a charter by the Senate of Phi Beta Kappa, national honorary scholastic fraternity, according to a recent announcement. The colleges are the University of Utah, Florida State College for Women, Connecticut College for Women, and the College of St. Catherine.

Awards of charters are made only every three years. The four institutions which have received the honor this year will not be able to install their local chapters until the next meeting of the National Council of Phi Beta Kappa which will take place in September. In making selections the Committee on Qualifications takes into consideration the physical plant and the library of the college, the academic standards, and the quality of the institutions to which alumni go for graduate work.

I ONLY HEARD— OFF CAMPUS

—That there's more than one way to overcome that feminine conceit. Take for example the Freshman who has her mirror pasted over with paper on which is drawn the picture of an ape. There is a rumor that in a hurry she looked at it and screamed, "Are my eyebrows as bad as that!" We don't believe all we hear; but we do tell it.

—That the well-"bread" girls in Humphrey amusingly entertained visitors by staging a fight with the remains of sandwiches. Pretty "crumbly," we call it, apologizing profusely for the puns.

—That "sleeping men tell no tales" is the belief of the Chicagoite with the busted knee, so she can continue to keep us in suspense about the return from the New Year's spree and why she was driving. We all wish Edie a speedy recovery, I'm sure.

—That two Frosh, off for a weekend at Providence, actually fell asleep on the train and awoke on their way to Boston. Don't wonder how they fared at the dance, for love has a way.

—That the Coast-Guard-and-the-Lady affair has Schaffer House on pins and needles. We suggest that you attend the next academy swimming meet, and note the fancy embroidery work on the tank suits. We only heard.

—That to the girl who is so competent at hair-waving, and who so proudly boasts, "I rule the waves," we can now proudly fling, "Yes, and you waive the rules."

—That the latest addition to a prominent Sophomore's menagerie is a Bunny (with a capital B). We only hope he doesn't adopt the cow eyes of her stuffed Agatha; or the candy heart of Raggedy Ann. We know he has that "fallen" look of her dejected Bozo.

STUDENTS AND FACULTY ATTEND CONFERENCE

Buckley High School in New London was the scene of the recent Conference on the Feeble Minded. The reason for it was that the State of Connecticut is in great need of another institution to take care of these unfortunate people. Mansfield is at present the only place for them in the state and they have 1,000 on their waiting list.

Various men and women spoke of the part that different social groups must play in caring for them. The schools play a big part as they can first detect those cases that are on the borderline. Much can be done in the educational field by putting them in special classes and teaching them enough of the elemental academic and social training so that they can get along in the world

FREE SPEECH

(The Editors of the *News* do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column. In order to insure the validity of this column as an organ for the expression of honest opinion, the editor must know the names of contributors.)

Dear Editor:

There are many girls in the various dormitories who go to bed at an early hour, and I should like to suggest that instead of bells for quiet and noisy hours, the lights be blinked. This is done in dormitories at several other colleges and prep. schools, and proves to be successful. The girls who have already retired are not awakened by loud bells, and those who wish to study through the noisy period are not too violently disturbed.

1934.

Dear Editor:

A soldier on dress parade is not permitted to smoke. Why then should a Senior, in cap and gown do so? It is certainly not dignified. One is not permitted to smoke on Campus because it detracts from the College. Should the Class which is most respected and looked up to be permitted to do something which, in the eyes of its fellow Classes, at least, must take something from its prestige? I am one of the Seniors who smokes, but would be willing to forego the pleasure while on "dress parade".

1934.

Dear Editor:

It seems as if the status of Senior has made one of our fellow classmen a trifle self-conscious about her importance. Admitting that a soldier in dress uniform doesn't smoke when on parade, I should like to know if she has ever seen a soldier off duty, but still in dress uniform. I hate to disillusion her about the glory of our army, but I am sure that he doesn't change his clothes before lighting a cigarette. Are the Seniors supposed to make a wild dash for their rooms after Vespers, carefully remove their caps and gowns and put them away nicely folded before indulging in the offending cigarette. It seems as if the cap and gown, a symbol of their great age and superiority, would give them an added reason for smoking, namely, that of proving the dignity of which they are capable.

—'35.

and support themselves. Medicine and religion also have their responsibilities in caring for these people.

Among the speakers were: Dr. F. E. Morris, Miss Alverna Burdick, Miss Rosemary Brewer, Miss Norma Cutts, Dr. Stanley Raymond and Ex-Governor Lake of Connecticut.

At Minnesota co-eds are liable to a \$10 fine or six days in jail if they are caught wearing a fraternity pin. What price glory!

Harvard University owns enough football equipment to outfit 6,000 men.

C. C. REPORTER SNOOPS INTO DUSTY PAST—GLEANS NEWSY TID-BITS FROM OTHER JANUARIES

C. C.'s snooping reporter was bookworming about in the files of the *News* last week, and thought it might be rather good fun to see what has happened in past January issues. Sadly enough, the files are in a messy state, and many of the copies are missing. The first issue that Snooper found was of January 7, 1921, in which he found that a "formal dance will be given in the gymnasium for the benefit of the Frederick Sykes Memorial Fund. The gym, assuming a new guise for the occasion, will be transformed into a Japanese garden with Japanese maidens in attendance." And again, on January 21 of the same year he found that the mascot of '22 was unveiled at the Mohican—a totem pole, "symbol of Indian lore and legend, of what is past and what is yet to come" By the way, where's that pole gone?

In January 1922 Snooper again found mention of the mascot—of '23—this time a Sphinx, standing for "wisdom and steadfastness" Such queer mascots as they did have in those days! In this same issue he found mention of Senior Privileges, which are as follows: "(1) to loiter about and sit upon the steps and vestibule of the gymnasium; (2) to wear galoshes in any shape, manner, or form pleasing to them; whereas, it shall be the lot of underclassmen to wear said galoshes completely buckled; (3) to be the sole recipients of mail between the hours 8:45 and 8:55 a. m." That's all—and rather late, too, one might say. In 1922 the Sykes Fund Concert was given, at which compositions of Dr. Louis A. Coerne, professor in music, were played. Snooper found a poem which may interest the weary student at this particular time:

"Kismet!"

Me thinks
I hear faint rumblings
And thundering as of dragons
About to descend
On some poor captive maid.
Again
I see the darkened sky
Shaded to an ashen hue
O'er hung with clouds
Prophecy of coming storm.
Books
Are seen in throngs
Descending like an army
Conquering, besieging us,
Their knowledge still elusive
Mid years!
Our pens we grasp
And fortified with three hours' sleep
March bravely forth
Unto our doom."

In January 1923 Dr. Erb "has accepted the invitation of the Committee on Education of the Board of Trustees to the Professorship of Music in Connecticut College" and he "will undertake work in the courses in music beginning with the second semester . . . and with Mrs. Erb will take up his residence in the city at that time." Snooper discovered that '24 unveiled its mascot, a model Viking ship that Mr. Selden made, and that it was to be "given a permanent home in the 17th Century room of the new library" There's another poem, too:

"Some More 'Ifs'"

If I could take my ease when all about me
Were cramming, stuffing, jamming for mid-years,
If I could know there was no need to doubt me
That all was right, and mine were foolish fears—
If I could dream, and not be waked from dreaming,
Or, sleeping, not to be in real need of sleep,
If on my brow enlightenment was beaming
And of my sowing I need merely reap,
If I could think, and not be tired by thinking,
And surely know that I'd sufficient knowledge
To pass my mid-years without even blinking,
Then I'd be anywhere except in college."

In January 1924 the students heard Fritz Kreisler at his first concert in New London, at the State Armory. Dr. Erb wrote an article for the *Etude* entitled "Shall I Study Music in the Metropolis?"

In 1926, on January 22, the Wesleyan Glee Club sang under the auspices of Service League, and a dance "was held in the salon of

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE IS
GIVEN AT VESPER
(Concluded from page 1, column 5)
and sacrifices made by the volunteers.

Miss Cushman mentioned a few of the many disadvantages in the primitive country, such as the lack of what most moderns consider necessities. Electric lights are unknown; there are no roads; the railway station nearest to St. Anthony, the centre of the Mission, is two hundred and fifty miles away. Dog teams are the fastest means of transportation, and sometimes must serve as emergency ambulances. Yet all these difficulties are eagerly surmounted by the Grenfell missionaries. Without question they sacrifice personal comfort for the purpose of aiding others.

Dr. Grenfell is well known to the fishermen of the north. They seek his advice upon all sorts of problems. He is their doctor, their magistrate, and their friend. They are incessantly grateful for all he has done to improve their living conditions, and their happiness. Without his aid these simple Anglo-Saxons would still be living the primitive lives of their ancestors—unversed in any but the simple arts, starving from lack of sufficiently nourishing food, and dying from lack of adequate medical care. There is real reason to call Sir Wilfred the "best-loved missionary in the world".

In a brief interview Miss Cushman stated how she had happened to go to Labrador. She is a graduate of Farmington, and as preparation for her missionary work, specialized in secretarial work. Her interest in Labrador dates from her childhood, when Dr. Grenfell, an old family friend and frequent visitor at the home,

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TO COLLEGE GIRLS AND THEIR FRIENDS
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aroused her enthusiasm. She applied for a position in 1926 and received it. Since then Miss Cushman has spent one winter and seven summers in the north. She is only one of the sixteen hundred alumni who have caught the lure of Labrador and have the desire to make it seem nearer to others. Nearly a hundred volunteers, most of them students in American colleges, go up every summer at their own expense to conduct classes. The prerequisite is a college education, and an earnest desire to help. Miss Cushman stated that anyone interested in applying for work in the Mission should write to the Grenfell Association of America, 156 5th Avenue, New York City.

It may be of interest to Connecticut students to know that the brother and sister of Josephine Merrick, '36, have spent some time in Labrador. Miss Cushman knows both of them quite intimately, and is advertising, in a small way, "True North", a vivid portrayal of the north by Elliot Merrick.

A live bacterium reported found in a meteorite by Professor Lipman of the University of California would tend to prove that our earth is not the only inhabited planet in the universe.

Every Beauty Preparation
for
A College Course

LILLIAN'S BEAUTY SHOP
NEW LONDON, CONN.

MABEL DEEGAN PLAYS IN
VIOLIN RECITAL

(Concluded from page 1, column 1)

under Hugo Korkchak, and Louis Persinger, who taught Yehudi Menuhin. In 1923 Miss Deegan had the honor to be in the finals of the National Federation of Music contest, and in 1929 she made her professional debut in New York City. Since then she has played many times in New York, New Jersey, and throughout New England.

The program presented was as follows:

<i>Arioso</i>	Bach
<i>Variations on a Theme by Corelli</i>	Tartini
<i>Rondo</i>	Mozart
<i>Sonata in A</i>	Franck
<i>Allegretto ben moderato</i>	
<i>Allegro</i>	
<i>Recitative—Fantasia</i>	
<i>Allegretto poco mosso</i>	
<i>Ave Maria</i>	Schubert-Wilhemj
<i>Baal Shem (Nigun)</i>	Bloch
<i>Nocturne</i>	Boulanger
<i>Hungarian Dance Number 1</i>	Brahms

(NSFA)—What a world. People starving to death to build armaments to keep from getting killed.

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National Bank of Commerce



If you want some light on the subject of "What college girls do in their free time" ask any member in Vinal about the evening everyone's measurements were taken, and why. Oh Baby, but they sure can plan ahead in the future!

* * *

Some girls last night had what might be called a "progressive dinner"—they walked from one eating place to another, disdainfully regarding each menu and choosing food in a very superior manner. Luckily they weren't in an Automat where each article has to be paid for before being sampled!

* * *

Speaking of temptation, (were

we?) one girl had to be held or she would have dressed early and gone into the living room of one of the big dorms. She "just couldn't wait to see her date" because it was "the first one I've had this year". Cheer up, little girl, there's always a next time.

* * *

We hear that Professor Ayres went to Washington to attend a tuberculosis convention (Conference on National Consumption).

Permanent Waving Dial 8242

RAMISTELLA'S BEAUTY SHOP
All Lines of Beauty Culture

81 State St., Up Stairs - New London, Ct.

Residents of Branford were duly awakened and surprised at the nocturnal antics of one of the most quiet and staid members of the third floor. She was heard on all floors, disporting herself at 2 A. M. IN THE MORNING.

* * *

The depression must be pretty bad when one has to do her daily dozen by giving her best friend a black eye—ask a certain Senior in Plant.

* * *

And then there's another Senior in that house who was heard screaming when a mouse came to call, via the window. She is one who most loudly sings "Who's Afraid of the Big Bad Wolf".

Musante's Italian Cooking
Spaghetti - Ravioli
382 Williams Street

Phone 4579—New London, Conn.
Open from Noon until Midnight

TATE AND NEILAN
Mark Cross Gloves
McCallum Hose
Gifts for Men
Neckwear

State and Green Streets

There's nothing like making a teacher demonstrate something you do not understand. A certain Sophomore "tripped up" a certain teacher in natural dancing—we hope she now knows how to fall.

* * *

The Vesper service must have been inspiring. Four seniors were suddenly afflicted with "Grenfellitis" and passed the one book they were using to the speaker.

Specialists in
Millinery of
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We sell
nothing else

ENNIS SHOP
230 State St.
Next to Woman's Shop

"Cleaners for Fussy Folks"

Crown Cleaners & Dyers, Inc.

Phone 2-1688 C. A. Grimes, Mgr.
Main Office and Plant 217 Main St.

A New York City school teacher tells about a little boy whose coat was so difficult to fasten that she went to his assistance. As she tugged at the hook, she asked, "Did your mother hook this coat for you?" "No," was the astounding reply, "she bought it."

FELLMAN & CLARK
Florists

HENRY'S CUT RATE STORE

Perfume Compacts
Cutex Sets Lipsticks
Creams and Lotions
Powders Soaps

And all other Toilet Goods

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Let

The Mohican Beauty Shop
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Tobacco Factory
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